

The World

Published by the Press Publishing Company, No. 53 to 55
Park Row, New York. Entered at the Post-Office
at New York as Second-Class Mail Matter.

VOLUME 48.....NO. 18,067.

THE PROMENADE.

Of all the ingredients that go to make up the Horse Show the horse assuredly appears to the best advantage. He is there to show off, and he dutifully does his best. Society in the boxes is at least innocuous; it harms no one else and it bores only itself. But the turgid stream of humanity that oozes round and round the promenade is by no means innocuous. Nowhere in America could be found a more illuminating spectacle of un-Americanism. This shuffling, shoving, staring, gaping mob fairly reeks of stinkiness, toadyism and all the abject idiocy of social prominence that is most foreign to our national creed.

In this mob there are some who have the good excuse of being there on their business—dressmakers studying new creations in gowns and hats, tailors noting new fashions in waistcoats and trousers, reporters and artists observing the human element that rounds out the complete picture of the Horse Show. There is, too, a certain harmless and amusing class of folk who pay their gate money to scrutinize the owners of much-read names as they would inspect the man-eating lion or the trained ape at Bostock's. But the majority of this sluggish human maelstrom is composed of persons who regard their coming as a pilgrimage, who feel their performance to be a sacred rite, who regard the occupants of certain boxes before which they come to an awe-stricken stand not as objects for vulgar curiosity but as subjects for reverent adoration, whose names it would be sacrilege to mention save with bated breath, a casual glance from whose eyes is to be treasured as an heirloom, the chance sound of whose voice is to be humbly hung upon as an inspired revelation, the careless touch of whose sleeve is to be eagerly received as a benediction.

These are the men and women who make of the Garden a happy hunting ground for misanthropes and a paradise for cynics.

NOT A NEW STORY.

The collapse of the Millville (N. J.) Stock Building Association is interesting because of its resemblance to other crashes of village financial associations. The secretary is reported missing, most of the funds have disappeared and the directors express their surprise that so untoward an event could have happened without their full cognizance. Incidentally, and most unexpectedly, "widows and orphans who had their all staked in the association are penniless."

The association had paid regular dividends for nearly thirty years. It had been formed by the usual processes. A number of congenial townsmen, convinced that institutions of this kind are profitable and a good thing to have a hand in, get together and make a preliminary choice of themselves for the offices and the board of directors. It is not required that any of the incorporators should have any practical acquaintance with modern financial methods.

The enterprise once launched and proving, as in this case, to be immediately successful, the handling of the funds and the executive management of the concern are left entirely to the care of the official at first entrusted with them. He has demonstrated his capacity, why not trust him further? Gradually the directors delegate more and more of their authority to him and it becomes a matter of business etiquette not to give his accounts more than a perfunctory scrutiny. In due course of time the crash comes. In the Millville case the books are hopelessly tangled, but sufficiently clear to show that for many years dividends have been paid to stockholders from the principal of their investments.

There is no novelty in this; it is a twice-told tale but one that bears frequent repetition for the moral in it.

COLLEGE FOOTBALL.

The gate receipts of the Yale-Princeton game last Saturday amounted to \$33,000 and when Yale meets Harvard at New Haven to-morrow they will probably aggregate \$50,000. To such an extent has the financial aspect of the game as the college boys play it developed from the small beginnings of a quarter of a century ago.

The player himself has gone through a correspondingly remarkable phase of evolution. A "guard" or "tackle" on a university team is now a specimen of brute force under gentlemanly control for which there is no parallel in the annals of physical development. The heroes of chivalry, if we may judge from the suits of armor that have survived, were puny by comparison and the Greek champions who ravaged the ranks of the Trojans weaklings. None of them could have withstood our college colossus in his molasses fighting gear. What were the Agamemnons before Troy to those that line up for action on a dozen college battlefields?

The public may be inclined to think that as a result of his training and of the adulatory environment that has made him a marked man since he showed qualities of promise at the preparatory school he often comes to take himself too seriously. This extreme seriousness of view is shown in the Glass episode. Whether this player is to take part in to-morrow's game has been a question of as much diplomatic consideration as an international affair of state. The amateur spirit of rivalry fostered in the college appears to have deteriorated in the university into something objectionably like professionalism.

THE SOCIAL HALL IDEA.

An experiment in social settlement work on the east side which will be worth watching is that planned by the Social Halls Association. The idea is "to provide places where the working people may have pleasures and recreations corresponding to those that people of leisure find in their clubs and places of amusement."

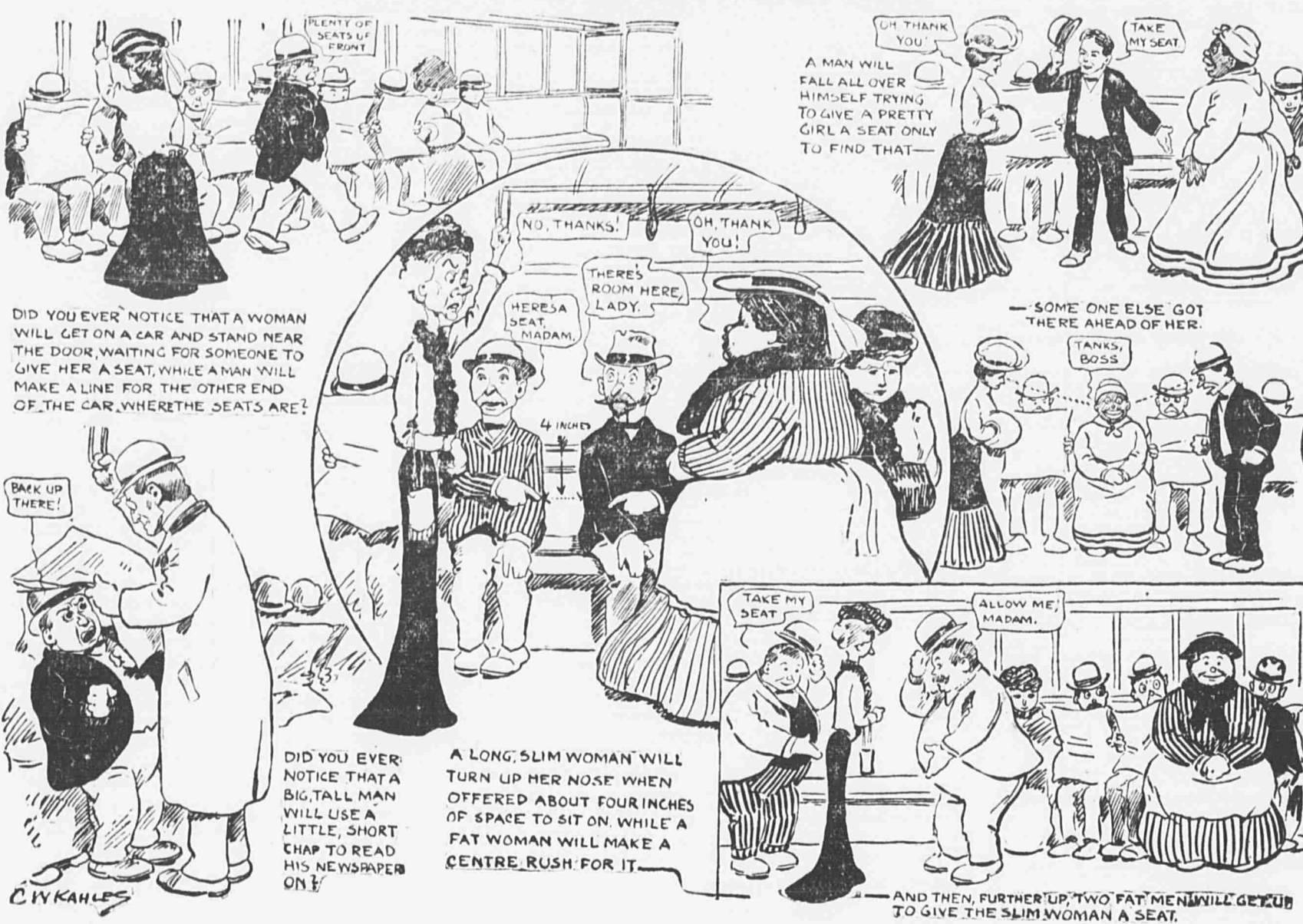
This is a somewhat comprehensive scheme and if intelligently carried out will probably wean many young men away from the present "poor man's club," which is its design. For these "social halls" will of course provide quarters where a cocktail may be gulped down on the way home from work, a room for pool or billiards, a ping-pong table or two and facilities for taking a Turkish bath. They will offer special inducements for attendance after church on Sunday where a high ball may be had without any apprehension of a Raines law raid. They will provide a weekly "smoker" and a fortnightly vaudeville entertainment as attractions to hold the interest of members. Perhaps a table d'hôte will be added of superior excellence served at less than cost. And other incentives to attendance will be devised to meet the requirements of members.

Altogether the Social Halls, if they live up to their ideals, will be a great success.

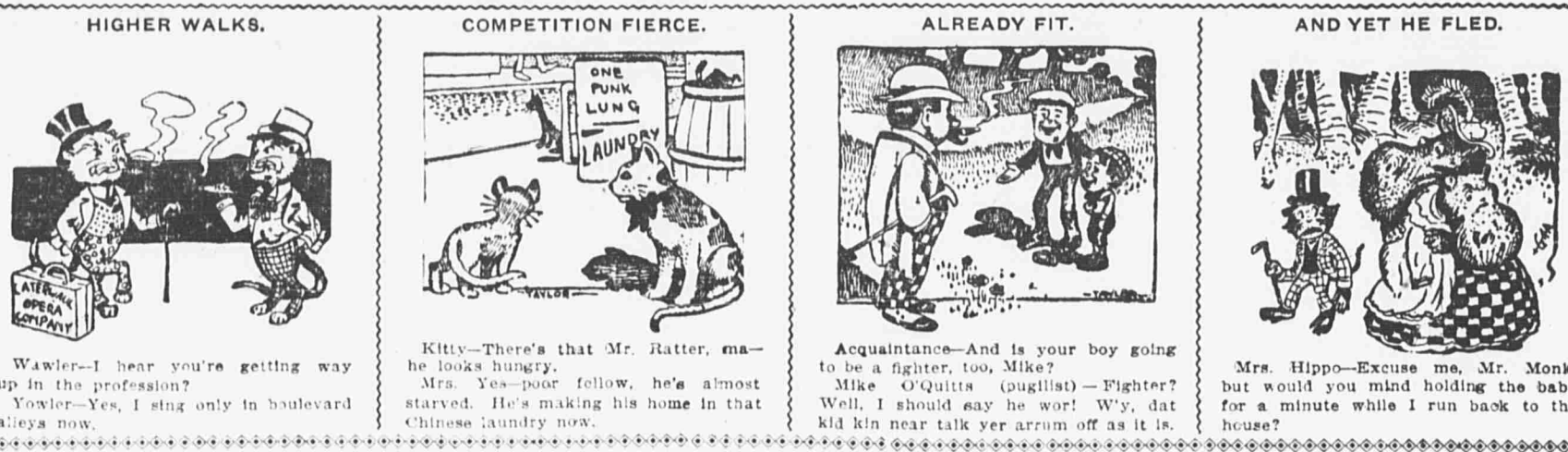
The New and the Old.—According to Dr. Lyman Abbott we cannot sing of the nickel-plated faucets as we sang of the old wooden bucket nor have the same feeling for the hole in the floor the heat comes through as we had for the old-time hearth. But no typhoid germs enter through the faucet and in the early hours of a frosty morning a hot water radiator has charms not discernible in an unpolished grate.

Funny Things One Sees On the "L."

Sketched as They Happened by Artist Kahles.



Every time one of those things happens in an "L" car everybody laughs and says "How ridiculous!" but like bunco games and gold-brick tricks they keep on happening over and over again. Mr. Kahles in this sketch touches up the weakness of female "L" patrons. But there is another sex with whose absurd and laugh-provoking "L" doings he will deal later on.



Mme. Judice Helps Home Dressmakers.

Mme. Judice, who is connected with one of the leading dressmaking establishments of this city, has been secured by The Evening World, and will conduct this department, in which home dressmakers will be given helpful advice. Questions relating to dressmaking will be answered by Mme. Judice.

Dear Mme. Judice:

WOULD like to make a black broadcloth tailor-made suit. Would like to trim it with silk or velvet. Which do you prefer? I am quite short, wear 32 length skirt, am 34 bust measure and 22 waist measure.

As you are rather short and as long lines are necessary to increase your height, this illustration will be an admirable design for your black broadcloth suit. It is particularly adaptable to velvet or silk trimming, either of which is good style. In this sketch both may be used in a pretty effect, if you desire it, by having the revers in silk and coat, the collar and circular puffs in sleeves made of velvet and edged with an inch bias band of the silk. Or you may have the revers etc. of the broadcloth edged with either velvet or silk. The skirt is a flare flounced long front gore design and coat slightly flounced front and plain back. White or ecru lace appliques in collar and sleeve cuffs and silk or chenille cabochons with "diamonds" in the front revers of coat and skirt make an artistic and dressy addition.

SUIT UP TO DATE.

Dear Mme. Judice:

I have a black broadcloth suit, skirt plain with shaped flounce, a double-breasted tightly fitting little coat with velvet collar and silk revers, plain coat sleeve. The suit is lined with black taffeta and has deep skirt. I have only had it a very short time, and it was quite an expensive suit. But is this style fashionable? And if not, will you please tell me how to make the coat a little more modern, altering it only a very little, as I am much of an amateur? It fits me perfectly now. I am 5 feet 5 inches in height and slender, twenty-two years old, have auburn hair. What kind of a blouse would be pretty with this suit, something for theatre, etc.? Am fond of white, or black and white.

INTERESTED.

I should judge your black broadcloth suit is "quite up to date," and, to be candid, I would consider it foolish to tamper with a garment that seems so perfectly

satisfactory. However, if you prefer a change, make it in substituting the "chamois" colored broadcloth for the silk revers and deep colored cuffs. This will completely alter the appearance and yet not interfere with the shape or fit of the suit. A touch of black and white in extreme edge is a pretty addition. The "chamois" colored broadcloth is the very latest fad this winter and used as vest, revers, collars and cuffs in the tailor suits is considered ultra smart.

TO CLEAN FOULARD SILK.

Dear Mme. Judice:

How can I clean a foulard silk? Naptha is the best cleanser for del-



VELVET FOR A COAT.

Dear Mme. Judice:

How much black velvet will it require to make the latest style coat. Are they worn in the box style? Please tell me what style velvet to use. The velvet I am about to buy is about twenty inches wide. Don't you think five yards of this width will make it? I want it to be about thirty inches in length.

VIOLA DEXTER.

Five yards of velvet quite sufficient to make a coat thirty inches in length. Although box coats are worn, they are not considered as modish as the empire, which is particularly good for black vel-

A Few Remarks.

Mostly on Topics of the Day.

"Millionaires We Have Killed" would make an attractive title for a St. Louis Exposition booklet.

"Murphy is doing nobly," says Richard Croker. And "Nobly" seems to have no redress.

The Garden "hunter" is faring better with the bars than old Roosevelt with the bars.

As Europe's sudden winter arrived there from the East, There isn't any sort of mental season.

To make them think it's connected in the least With the much-discussed American invasion.

The Molnux case has as many "echoes" as Mammoth Cave.

"Sometimes," remarked the meditative passenger, apropos of nothing, "it's hard to do one's duty."

"That's right," replied the passenger, with the shifty eyes; "the custom-house men are so watchful."—Philadelphia Press.

Columbus has just had his fifth funeral. It's getting to be a habit with him.

"They tell me idleness is one of your failings." "They're off. I do it better than anything else."

"I can sing two whole bars without pausing to breathe." "That's nothing. They've got horses at the Show that can 'take' five bars at once without stopping."

To make him settle up his bills Creditors wasted breath. And he "paid his debt to nature" Only when dunned to death.

Now that Chief Croker has scored 1,807 as the number of fires started by the parlor match, let him take a cigarette-boat confagration census.

"How do you like this angel cake I made?" "Well, if a man's past life justified it I can't think of anything that would send him to the angelic quicker."

Blabba—Newlywed's wife is a cooking-school girl, and she has been feeding him on angel food.

Solobe—What effect has it had on him? Blabba—Well, I think he has rather given up the idea of ever becoming an angel.—Philadelphia Record.

A boater in old Albuquerque Said "Beer is the one thing I shirked, For, many a day, I've heard brewers say 'Ere it's fit to be drunk it must 'worque.'"

"I should think you'd be ashamed to come to see me when you're in this intoxicated condition."

"Oh, no, Parson. I ain't partic'lar 'bout the comp'ny I keep."

"I got five dollars out of my old last winter's coat. When I came to overhaul it, late this fall."

"I had to put up twenty-five," observed his careless friend. "In order to get my coat 'out' at all."

The Horse Show shows no show for the chauffeur.

Will Yale paint the town crimson or will Harvard wax blue?

Letters, Queries, Answers

Many Questions on All Sorts of Subjects Answered for Evening World Readers By Experts.

Man's Best Friend, the Dog.

To the Editor of The Evening World: JOHN HENRY—Let the dogs alone, and try and abolish that foolish idea you have instead of the dogs. They are your truest friend. They never forsake their master and have been known to perish by his side. How many friends of mankind are true as a dog to those who are kind to him. Read that part of the Bible giving an account of the dogs and Lazarus.

N. F. J.

Jeffries Never Knocked Out.

To the Editor of The Evening World: Was Jeffries ever knocked down in any of his fights? C. REMSEN, Brooklyn.

No Minimum Marriage Fee.

To the Editor of The Evening World: Which is right? A claims that the very least fee to give a minister performing a marriage service is \$10, and B says that the general fee is \$5.

PERPLEXED.

German Consul's Address.

To the Editor of The Evening World: Where can I find the German Consul-General in New York? ELSIE.

The German Consul-General here is K. G. Buentz, No. 11 Broadway.

How to Become a Nun.

To the Editor of The Evening World: Why and how does a girl (who is not a Catholic) become a nun?

ELKANOR SMITH.

There are Episcopal sisterhoods whose members devote their lives to the church after the fashion of nuns. Any Episcopal rector can give you full information on the subject.

"Madame Chairman" Is Correct.

To the Editor of The Evening World: A lady who is to be addressed as "Madame Chairman" is correct. "Madame Chairlady" is incorrect.

MICHAEL LA PIDUS.

A Woman's Idea of Fillets.

To the Editor of The Evening World: Is it, or is it not, disgusting to hear our American women complaining of being insulted by those so-called "Male Fillets"?

I, as a woman, am sorry to say I have very little belief in the value of the women who complain of these insults, because I believe that in many cases it is the women's fault for attracting the man's attention by attractive dress. If women did not want to be ogled by men the style of dress could be made more quiet than it is.

A woman who dresses quietly will seldom be insulted by a man if she only knows how to carry herself so as to command respect.

MRS. A. W. V. M.

May Be Hungry at Thanksgiving.

To the Editor of The Evening World: Is there anything given for Thanksgiving that would make me and my four fatherless children happy? I should be pleased.

MRS. LYNCH, 35 Goerck street, N. Y. City.

No Improprity in This.

To the Editor of The Evening World: In reply to a person who asks if it is possible to walk from Nineteenth street and Broadway to City Hall in thirty minutes, would say it is possible. I have walked from South Ferry to One Hundred and Forty-fifth street in two hours and forty minutes.

A. J. HEATY.

Coin Under Horse's Skin.

To the Editor of The Evening World: I read of a coin found under a horse's skin. In the west when a horse is afflicted with the "winding" disease, away of the loose tissues under the skin, they cut a slit large enough to admit a silver coin immediately above the afflicted part. The supposition is that the coin, from its own weight, will work downward and release the skin which, in such cases, has grown firmly to the flesh. Such an operation has been performed on the horse I read of. HENRY BOWERS.

May Be President if Elected.

To the Editor of The Evening World: M. says a person of any religion can be President of the United States. R. says no. Which is right? M. and R.

The Latter Is Correct.

To the Editor of The Evening World: Which is correct: "Between you and I" or "Between you and me?"

FRED NEWMAN.

"Flatiron" Is the Fuller Building.

To the Editor of The Evening World: A says that the name of the new building on Twenty-third street and Fifth avenue is the "Fuller Building."

JOHN COTTER, 181 W. 4th street.

It has been named the Fuller Building, in honor of the President of the construction company which put it up. It is more generally known, however, from its odd construction, as the Flatiron Building.

To Preserve the Jewel House.

To the Editor of The Evening World: The City of New York should purchase the Jewel mansion, once Washington's headquarters, and maintain as a museum of Revolutionary relics.

DR. HYLAND MACGRATH.

School Teachers Work Hard.

To the Editor of The Evening World: It is about time that the public school teachers talked in their own behalf in

reference to the work that is piled on them. In addition to having over fifty pupils sometimes to teach (in my case, being boys over fourteen years of age, and readers no doubt know what a nerve-wearing task it is to keep their pent-up spirits in subjection), teachers often have work to do after school and at home, devoting their time to almost nothing but school.

YOUNG TEACHER'S FATHER.

Coleridge Wrote Them.

To the Editor of The Evening World: Who wrote the lines "As idle as a painted ship upon a painted ocean?"

M. NAGLE, South Amboy, N. J.

The line is from Samuel Coleridge's "Rime of the Ancient Mariner."

Say "Jones's Has Moved."

To the Editor of The Evening World: Is the following correct: "Jones's have moved," a store being referred to?

No. "Has," not "Have." J. P. BYRNE.

Thanksgiving, 1882, on Nov. 30.

On what day of the month was Thanksgiving day in 1882? A. B. R.

Are All Women Deceitful?

To the Editor of The Evening World: NICE I met a man who, in the course of a conversation, said "Pshaw. I have no faith in women; they are all deceitful."

There are some men who, in love with them or else trying to flirt. Not so, Mr. Jack! Give us credit. There are some womanly women.

ADELAIDE S.

From the Girl's Point of View.

To the Editor of The Evening World: Recently a gentleman signing himself "Jack," gave his definition of "womanly beauty."

Mr. Jack is wrong. All women and girls are not fishing for a husband. There are some men who, if a girl glances at them, think she is in love with them or else trying to flirt. Not so, Mr. Jack! Give us credit. There are some womanly women.

ADELAIDE S.

June 20, 1853, Wednesday.

To the Editor of The Evening World: What day of the week did June 20, 1853, fall on?

READER.

Enforce the Food Laws!

To the Editor of The Evening World: THE laws relating to shops where food is made should be enforced. I think the Board of Health should look after some of those places where food is manufactured. They won't have to go far until they come to places where food should not be manufactured, where the dirt is thick and the ceilings over one foot short according to law.

A. N.

Questions the "Beauty Claims."

To the Editor of The Evening World: We have now heard what the Brooklyn, New Jersey, Staten Island and New York "beauty critics" have to say about the beauty of their cities' girls. Would one of these heroes kindly let us know upon what they base their claims? Have they gone through each of these cities and taken a census of the beautiful girls?

MARTIN M.

Hallowe'en.

To the Editor of The Evening World: On what date did Hallowe'en fall on this year?

INQUISITIVE.

Hallowe'en falls on Oct. 31 every year. The Cabman's Earnings.

To the Editor of The Evening World: I think that when a cabman gets a call and makes possibly \$1.50 for the trip that the cab business is a Klondike operating under a different title. But this is entirely wrong. A cabman may get a call a day or he may not. He pays \$25 a month stable rent, say \$13 a month house rent, and adding \$13 a week living expenses, makes a total of \$55 a month to be earned. Otherwise he goes out into the street. Give the cabman a chance. He only wants to make a living. Don't forget he has some little ones at home who look to him for bread. A CABMAN'S SON.

An Old Proverb's History.

To the Editor of The Evening World: Who was the author of the saying: "All is not gold that glitters," and in what period did the said author live?

HEATON.

The sentiment was written originally in Latin by Alanus de Insulis, who died in 1232. Chaucer, Spencer and a number of other early English writers translate it in various forms; Shakespeare, in the "Merchant of Venice" saying "All that glitters is not gold."

In The World Almanac.

To the Editor of The Evening World: Where can I find a chart which will tell the day of the week on which a person was born, when the date of the month and of year are known?

A. R. R.

Arthur Balfour.

To the Editor of The Evening World: Who is the Prime Minister of England?

S. M.

He Played the Role of "Sam Toy" did James T. Powers play?

C. E.

No National Flower.

To the Editor of The Evening World: To settle a dispute let me know what is our national flower?

No "national flower" has been formally agreed on for this country.

Weather Forecast for To-Day.

To the Editor of The Evening World: Kindly give warning of this: Warm and rain Friday, with winds becoming high. Also be on the lookout for a decidedly colder weather between Saturday and Sunday.

WILLIAM WRIGHT.

A Brooklyn Weather Prophet.